

The Cheer

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No. 4

COLLEGE-HIGH SCHOOL BATTLE TO A SCORELESS TIE

There was a minute and a half left. The College had the ball 55 yards from goal. In a desperate endeavor to break the tie and snatch victory for his team, quarterback Coleman, carried the ball around right end. The enemy's end was thrown aside by the sweeping interference. Ten yards farther, the full-back met a like fate; twenty yards were passed and the opposing half-back was taken out; thirty yards were covered. Would no one stop this run? Ah, there was the safety man, but as he dove for a tackle, Coleman jumped past him and sped on with a clear field before him. Thirty-five, forty, forty-five yards he ran; but even as the rooters' full-throated cry "Touchdown" split the air, Jim Connor came from behind and downed Coleman after a run of 47 yards, on the eight yard line. Forty-six seconds of play remained; the spectators were frantic. The College fans urged their team on to a touchdown; the High School backers, not in vain, exhorted their men to "hold that line." Emil Meyer then lost four yards around left end but placed the ball directly in front of the goal posts in an excellent spot for a drop kick. But then before the teams lined up, the final gun closed the contest in a scoreless tie.

Thus ended the hardest fought, most grimly contested game of the local season, and a more fitting climax to the football season could not have been desired. Up and down the field, throughout the entire game, twenty-two titans surged and lunged, but never once were their efforts rewarded by a score. The High School Eleven fought hard, but the College men fought harder; in the second half they played like eleven wildcats and the best efforts of their opponents could not stay their progress. Not once during the season was such spirit shown as on Thanksgiving morn. Things were so evenly matched that perhaps it is best that the game remained undecided. Each half was the direct

antithesis of the other. The High School was the master in the first half, and advanced within scoring distance, only, at the opening of the second period, to lose the ball when Herod's valiant attempt at a field goal from the side line was wide by two feet. The second half saw the College come back strong and sweep the enemy off his feet. Still, the College team was not as fortunate as their opponents because their attempt at a field goal never materialized but was halted when Father Time in his mercy ended the game.

From the first moment, when Thoben kicked off to Jim Connor, there was no lull in the terrific onslaught of the two teams. First it was the High School, then it was the College men who, straining every energy, drove down the field to reach that coveted goal line, destined

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JOSEPH SCHARRER INJURED.



After he had held a regular berth on the Senior team during the entire season, Joe Scharrer was unfortunate enough to meet with serious injury in the College-Hi game, the final game of his football career at St. Joe. Hicky, as he is more familiarly called, suffered a broken jaw in the last quarter when he dove for an enemy runner and stopped him on the spot with a hard tackle. Joe, however, is bearing his affliction with true Christian patience, and his letters from the hospital were always messages of gladness to his fellow students. But his presence will be missed on the basketball floor this year, especially will his loss be felt among the members of the Senior squad. A speedy return to complete health is the earnest wish of classmates and fellow students.

Senior League Star Elevens

| First Team | Second Team |
|------------------|-----------------------|
| Uecker | E..... Reardon |
| Westendorf | T..... Wissert |
| Stecker | G..... E. Guillozet |
| Barge | C..... Thoben |
| Hartmann | G..... Goubeaux |
| Koch R. | T..... J. Connor |
| Connor L..... | E..... Moebis |
| Grot | Q..... (Capt.) Heiman |
| Modrijan | LH..... Scharrer |
| Lauer (Capt.) .. | RH..... Schill |
| Billinger | F..... Anderson |

At last, after much debating pro and con, the final selections for the All-Star Teams of the Senior League have been made. It is hoped that the above choices will draw a smile from everyone; if not the genial smile of approval, then, at least, the cynical grin of criticism. In any case, however, let no one remain passive. To insure, moreover, a deeper insight into the underlying causes of the selections, a few of the reasons why each man won his position on these mythical Elevens are also given.

The lot as captain of the first team fell to Cyril Lauer, a triple-threat man with several years of football experience, who can punt, pass, plunge, and carry the ball equally well. All season he has been one of the mainstays in the Fifties' backfield and one of the most consistent ground gainers on the team. Cy is not a giant but when it comes to hitting the line, he certainly can use his weight to good advantage. Lauer's running mate, John Modrijan, gave Cy a hard run for the honors of the captaincy, for Johnny is another triple-threat football star who has, moreover, made for himself an enviable reputation as a line ripper. He was the main cog in the offense of the pennant winning Fourths, doing all the punting and passing for his team. Two members of the Junior team complete the first string backfield. Wendelin Billinger, the biggest man of the four, is a fit mate for the two halves. On offense and defense

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❁ ~ UNDEFEATED FOURTHS ~ ❁



First Row—Moebs, Wissert, Rehberger, Capt. Boehnlein, E. Guillozet, Pollack, Matthews. Second Row—Koesters, Hartke, Wab-ler, Schill, Barge, Manager Modrijan, Linnenberger, Abela. Last Row—Coach Heringhaus, Walz, Booms, Steiner, Mayer, F. Koch, Ben-nett, Farley.

Fourth—Senior League Champs

| Final Standing of Senior League. | | | | |
|----------------------------------|----|----|----|------|
| | W. | L. | T. | Pct. |
| Fourth | 3 | 0 | 1 | 1000 |
| Third | 3 | 1 | 0 | 750 |
| Fifth | 1 | 1 | 1 | 500 |
| Sixth | 1 | 2 | 0 | 333 |
| Second | 0 | 4 | 0 | 000 |

Playing a slashing offensive game and ever alert to take advantage of the breaks, Coach Heringhaus's Fourth finished in first place in the Senior League. They opened the season with the Fifth as opponents, and these two teams, for forty-eight minutes, struggled up and down the field without scoring a single point. After this undecisive tilt the little Seniors hooked up with their big brothers, and, by means of their aerial attack, swamped the Sixth, handing them the circle part of a 20-0 score. The hardest game of the season, that against the Third, was next on the schedule. For three quarters the game was a duplicate of the Fourth's first contest of the season. It was only in the last minute of play that the champs won, when Schill intercepted an enemy

pass and ran 95 yards, the longest run of the year, to a touchdown, the only score of the game. With a victory the Fourth closed their season, defeating the lowly Second 26-0. In all, Manager Modrijan's charges totalled fifty-two points, meanwhile keeping their own goal line uncrossed by the enemy. Mention must also be made here of the winners' captain, Barney Boehnlein, who, all season, played a fine game at quarter for the Fourth.

Junior Stars and Asteroids

| First Team | Second Team |
|---------------------------|-------------|
| Senzig (Capt.).....E..... | Schreiner |
| WirtzT..... | Halfman |
| StrasserG..... | Baggott |
| ZurcherC..... | Gibson |
| JunkG..... | Elliott |
| PeckT..... | Schmitt |
| FrechetteE..... | Heil |
| DurayQ..... | Cornely |
| HinkelLH..(Capt.) | Olberding |
| WeisRH..... | Krupa |
| DoughertyF..... | Hunt |

Well, here are the teams for which so many have been anxiously waiting. Some may agree with the

writers in their selections; others, yea, many others, on the other hand, may entirely disapprove of the above choices. The players, however, were not chosen at random, but the merit of each man was carefully weighed, tested, and debated, before his name was placed upon the roster of the select twenty-two.

The center of the first team's forward wall is held down by Zurcher, an accurate passer and a hard man for the offense when it means breaking through the line. On either side, are Strasser and Junk. These two guards have a plenty of weight and stamina, and their consistent playing all season has merited for them these first string positions. At tackle, Wirtz and Peck are a sufficient guarantee that no opposing linesman will break through to smear a play before it has started. Peck, moreover, knows how to tackle and is not afraid to hit any ball carrier, big or little. "The bigger they come, the harder they fall," seems to be his motto. Wirtz, too, is equally well built to withstand those severe line shocks that are a common occurrence in

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COLLEGE-HIGH BATTLE.

(Continued from Page 1.)

to remain uncrossed that day. The High School threatened to score in the opening period. An end run by Anderson was good for twenty yards; Billinger added ten more on another end sweep; and then a 38 yard pass, Herod to Reardon, placed the pigskin close to the side line on the seven yard mark. The gun prevented further hostilities by ending the quarter. On the second play of the next period, Herod tried to boot a field goal from the side of the field. Difficult though the attempt was, the ball missed its mark by a mere two feet. From that time on the High School never threatened again; they never advanced the ball within thirty yards of the goal during the remainder of the game. The Collegians, on their part, held their own till the half was over.

A changed College Eleven took the field at the start of the second half, and time and again determinedly marched within scoring distance, only to be stopped by the stone wall of the enemy who immediately punted out of danger. It was in this third period that Scharrer snagged one of Lauer's passes and, having escaped the safety man, was on his way to a touchdown, when the referee called him back because the College men were penalized on the play for holding. The lucky break for the College came in the last quarter when Uecker fell on a High School fumble on his own 45 yard line. The longest run of the day, Coleman's spurt of 47 yards, followed, but was to no avail, for the winning points could not be pushed over. It would, indeed, be hard to select anyone individual star in this game in which every player was a hero. Modrijan, quarterback for the High School, was the luminary for the younger lads, while Uecker and Connor at ends for the College were ever upon the enemy. Joe Scharrer, however, was the unfortunate victim of the day. After playing a stellar game throughout the contest, five minutes before the final gun, he by a vicious tackle stopped Anderson dead in his tracks while the latter was sweeping around left end, but in consequence suffered a broken jaw. His injury was the worst of the season and, coming when it did, meant the absence of a fine player on the College team.

THE GAME.

The High School chose to receive.

Thoben kicked to the High School's 28 yard line to J. Connor, who returned the ball eleven yards. Herod made one around left end; Anderson hit center for one; Billinger repeated for the same amount; the High School lost the ball on a fumble on its own 31 yard mark. A pass, Lauer to Scharrer, was incomplete; W. Meyer slid off-right tackle for one; an attempted pass lost a yard; Scharrer was stopped at right end with a one yard gain. High School's ball. Modrijan tore eighteen off-right end; making first down for the High School. Billinger lost a yard at the other end of the line; Herod hit left tackle for one; Anderson plunged off-left guard for one; Modrijan then punted to Coleman on the College's 20 yard line. Lauer ripped eleven off-right end; W. Meyer went through right tackle for two; Scharrer hit the other tackle for the same number; a pass was grounded and Lauer kicked to the High School's 25 yard mark. Anderson skipped around right end for twenty; Billinger followed with ten; Herod passed to Reardon for a 38 yard gain. Anderson lost three at center; Billinger gained one back through the same spot as the quarter ended.

Second Quarter.

Herod made two at left end. On the next play his drop kick, a valiant effort from the side of the field, was wide by two feet. The College's ball on the 20 yard line. Coleman lost three; Lauer's pass to Issenmann rolled off the latter's fingers; Lauer punted to the 44 yard line. Billinger skirted right end for sixteen; left tackle yielded Anderson one; Lauer intercepted a pass on his 21 yard mark and brought the ball back four yards. Left tackle gave W. Meyer two, Lauer five; the latter gained three around the same end; Herod intercepted a pass in midfield. Billinger returned the ball for eleven off-right end; first down for High School. Modrijan plunged off-right tackle for five; Herod gained two through center; a pass was knocked down; the sphere went over to the other side when Anderson made but one at left end. W. Meyer gained four at center; Lauer, at the same place, hit for two, then for four and first down. Scharrer made one off-left guard; a fumble lost five; a short pass, Lauer to Scharrer, netted two; Lauer's punt went outside on the High School's 30 yard line. Billinger tore twenty-two yards off-right end; Anderson lost one at the same spot; the gun

ended the half when Modrijan plowed through center for five.

Third Quarter.

Anderson kicked to the College's 25 yard line; Lauer returned the ball to the 38 yard mark and then, after Billinger knocked down a pass, skirted right end for twelve and first down. Another pass was incomplete; first down was made, however, when Scharrer gained four at center, Lauer five at right tackle and two at the other side. W. Meyer made five through center; Coleman added one more; Lauer gained two at right end, but a fumble lost two; W. Meyer made three around left end. High School's ball on their 30 yard line. Modrijan slipped off-right end for four; Billinger added two at center; Anderson sneaked three off-right guard; Billinger failed to make first down by one foot. Lauer hit center for three; Pollack threw Coleman for a five yard loss; College penalized for holding; Anderson broke up a pass; Lauer punted to Modrijan, who ran the ball back to his 43 yard mark. Koch stopped Billinger at right end with a one yard gain; Anderson hit right tackle for one; a pass was grounded; Modrijan punted to the College's 40 yard line. Lauer's pass found no receiver.

Fourth Quarter.

Coleman lost two at center; Issenmann was stopped at right end; Lauer's boot went outside at midfield. Modrijan failed at right end; Herod fumbled and Uecker threw him for a ten yard loss; High School penalized for off-side; Anderson gained five at left end; Modrijan punted to Coleman on the College's 36 yard line. Issenmann made first down in two tries, hitting right tackle for five yards each time. Lauer plunged through center for five; Coleman was stopped by Pollack; Issenmann gained five off-right tackle. First down for the College. Lauer hit left tackle for three, but Herod intercepted a pass on his 30 yard line. Billinger lost a yard which Modrijan regained off-right tackle. Farley lost two and Modrijan kicked to Coleman on the College's 18 yard line. E. Meyer lost one, and on the following play went around right end for eight; Lauer was stopped at left end; he then punted to midfield, to Billinger, who brought the ball back twenty yards. High School fumbled and Uecker recovered the pigskin for the College with a fifteen yard gain. College's ball 55 yards from goal

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FOOTBALL

Football, no doubt, is one of the grandest and most virile sports indulged in today. True, professional football has taken great strides forward during the last two seasons, due mainly to the efforts and reputation of Red Grange, but no genuine interest is evinced at professional football games. To a college or university, football is of paramount importance. It is not the universities with the most adept and educated professors that the high school graduate will choose as his or her university. Disregarding the influence of place and financial conditions, would not that university which succeeds in sending the best teams into conflict be the one whose enrollment would increase very rapidly? Very few of the common class of men could at a moment's notice name the presidents of two or three of the really large universities of this country. This same group of people could tell you the names of at least a few of the college stars of the gridiron. How often does a university celebrate a day in gayest fashion in honor of one of its professors? Why is not "Homecoming Day" at the large universities celebrated mainly by purely educational programs? "Weir Day", celebrated in 1925 in honor of Nebraska's football captain, was one of the most striking celebrations ever staged at the University of Nebraska. The main attraction of "Homecoming Days" at the large universities is usually a football game against some time honored rival of that particular school. Nothing produces a stronger union among students, nothing preserves the love of the Alma Mater among alumni,

and nothing gains renown for a school more than that greatest, most interesting sport of all sports—Football.

BASKETBALL.

Football has, in the past few months, claimed the major part of our attention. But now, since the snow has come and the thermometer has gotten in the habit of hovering about the zero mark, we begin to look for an indoor sport which will take the place of thrilling and exciting football. If one expects to find a game in which he can easily break his jaw or neck, he may be disappointed. If, however, he be looking for clean, wholesome, enjoyable exercise, then let him turn to BASKETBALL.

Demanding quickness of eye, sureness of grip, skill of feet, and real brainwork, basketball is a fit substitute for its rougher brother, football. Surely, if anyone is desirous of training all his faculties, both physical and mental, he can find no better game than basketball.

Last year the students here seemed to realize the worth of basketball and acted accordingly. The result was a number of hard-fought, enjoyable games. This same spirit and these same results were noticeable in the past football season. Let the members, then, of each team get together, back up their several teams, and throw themselves heart and soul into the spirit of the game, and then they shall see some REAL basketball in the present season.

A. Z., '27.

Grid Warfare.

Those among us who have read the Gallic wars of Caesar, the strategy of Hannibal, the expedition of Cyrus, often wish that such exploits as were conducted by the temerarious tribes and nations of the ancient world, were not fantasies of the present day. Even though the wars of the semi-civilized tribes were nothing less than repeated massacre and wholesale devastation, we, who now read of them, nevertheless find enjoyment in contemplating these struggling contests. While we cannot love the bloodshed and trickery in these wars, we admire the daring, the intrepidity, the boldness, the heroism that shine from the fighting spirit of the brave warriors. We love the wars and conflicts not because we see cruelty, but because we see

fighters that were truly courageous and patriotic. We feel a loss at not being able to witness the same deeds of valor in modern times. All these physical and natural virtues seem to be endowments of the distant past.

Modern warfare on the battle field has not a shadow of the ancient mode of fighting. But modern grid-warfare, modern football engagements are much like the hand-to-hand contests which Caesar and Hannibal waged in the times before Christ. The great leaders of that time might now observe their skill, their artifice, their trickery in the persons of men like Rockne, Zuppke, Yost, and other coaches of football squadrons. Generals with the courage of a Cyrus in the person of grid-coaches are at present making their 5000 mile expeditions across the length and breadth of the continent to meet hostile opponents.

If we compare football with hand-to-hand conflicts, we find striking similarities. First of all the accoutrement of the soldiers and of the football players is almost identical. Then the "modus pugnandi" is much the same; there is the preparation for the fight, the clash; there are the shouts of victory and triumph. Shining through the struggle are the selfsame virtues that glistened in the person of the heroes of the bloody battles and wars. The true sportsman has, as well as the Roman had, over-abundant opportunities to exhibit his daring, his courage, his prowess, thus showing that he too is made of "Roman" blood.

Looking at football as an exhibition of strength and daring, our desire to be a spectator at the battles of Caesar is greatly appeased. Our imagination no longer wishes to see the great Hannibal, but actually does see him in action. The valor of the ancient warriors is no longer an image of the past, but a reality of today.

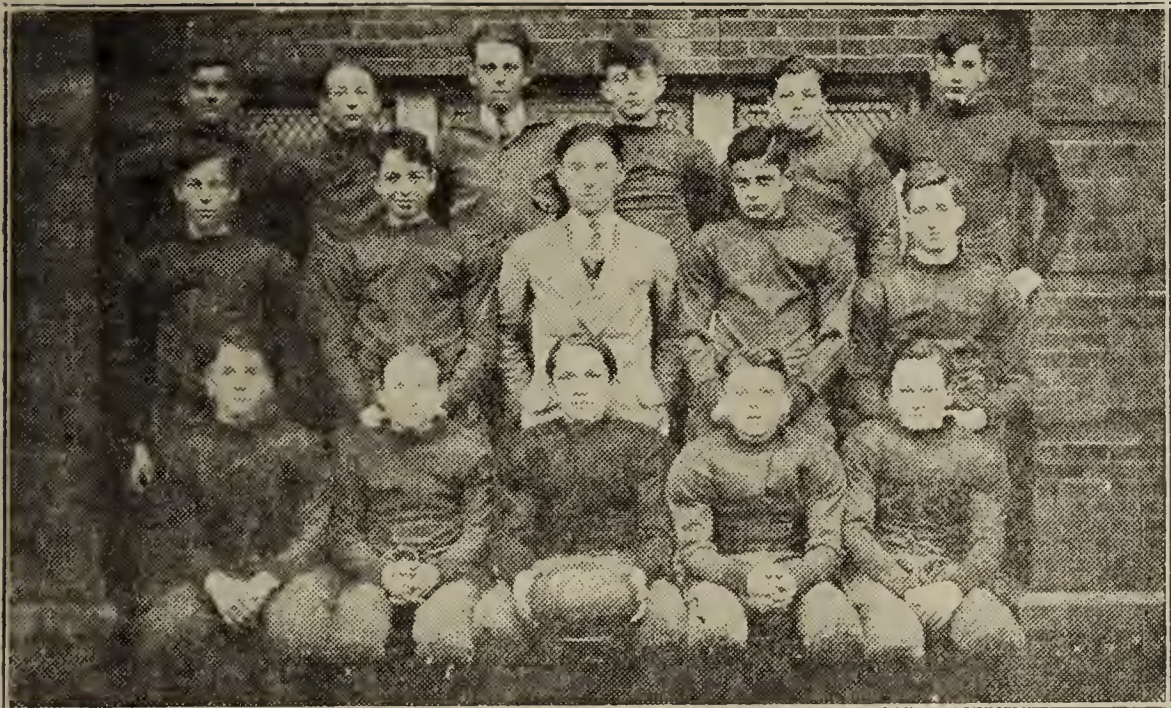
J. Scharrer, '27.

CRACKS AND COUNTER CRACKS.

John Brenner had a severe headache the other week. He attempted to watch the football game and to yell at one and the same time. His brain, however, proved to be too small for two simultaneous operations, hence, the headache.

Corky says there's one thing harder than Greek III, namely Greek IV.

PANTHERS--JUNIOR CHAMPS



First Row—J. Meyers, Kennedy, Capt. Duray, Senzig, Kreinbrink.
Second Row—Olberding, Purcell, Coach Herod, Ceboll, Zurcher. Third
Row—Joubert, Bocke, Junior Manager Gibbons, Manager Heil, Wirtz,
Bucher.

Panthers Outfight Tigers for Title, 13-0

| Final Standing. | | | |
|-------------------|----|----|------|
| | W. | L. | Pct. |
| Panthers | 3 | 1 | 750 |
| Tigers | 2 | 2 | 500 |
| Bulldogs | 1 | 2 | 333 |
| Foxyelevens | 1 | 2 | 333 |

On a snow covered gridiron in biting cold weather, the Tigers lost the final Junior football game and with it the championship of the league by thirteen points. The Panthers won the contest through the skillful execution of one play, a tricky cross buck with Olberding carrying the ball. That worthy gentleman repeatedly tore around right end and he was always good for a gain. It was he who, toward the close of the first quarter, swept around right end for eleven yards and first down. Three plays later he repeated, advancing the ball twenty yards and was downed only four yards from goal. Olberding then made two more off-right end; a pass failed; the Tigers were off-side; Duray was stopped at center; when, finally, on the fourth down, Wirtz skirted right end for three feet and six points. Senzig's drop kick for the extra point was blocked. During the second and third periods all the fighting was done between the thirty yard marks. It was only towards the close of the third quarter that the Panthers scored their

second touchdown. Two and a half minutes of play in that period remained and the ball was forty yards from goal. A pass, Duray to Senzig, gained half the distance. Bucher hit left tackle for three yards, whereupon Olberding once more flanked right end, this time for the remaining distance. The extra point was added by Purcell's drop kick.

The scoring ended here, but the determined fighting of the two elevens went on. The boys hit hard, two and three tacklers stopping the runner every time. Neither team seemed able to penetrate the other's line for any considerable gain and the battle became a punting duel between Hunt and Purcell. In getting down under punts, Heil, speedy end of the Panthers, played a wonderful game. On kickoff and on punts, he either downed the ball or stopped the runner before he could take half a dozen steps. His teammate, Senzig, playing left end, was always in the game, recovering fumbles, blocking punts, and stopping attempted end runs. The Tigers' guards, Schmitt and Strasser, played a fine line game. Very few times, indeed, did the enemy come through their territory for a gain. In the backfield, Junk showed up well as a line plougher; but the outstanding star for the losers was Hunt at fullback,

who did all the punting and a great part of the ball carrying.

First Quarter.

The Tigers won the toss and chose to receive. Purcell kicked off and his own end, Heil, downed the ball on the enemy's 20 yard line. Hunt made six around right end; a pass was incomplete; Junk ripped two off the right flank; but Stroempl failed to make the necessary yardage through center and the ball went over to the Panthers. Olberding fumbled, then slipped off left end for four yards; right guard yielded Wirtz one; Olberding sneaked through left tackle for three more; on the next play the Panthers were penalized for off-sides; a pass was grounded. Tigers' ball on their own 26 yard mark. Hunt gained four around left end; a center rush lost one; Makovec made two around right end; Hunt then missed his punt, Senzig falling on the sphere on the 25 yard line. Bucher was thrown for a loss of one yard, but Olberding made first down around right end. Bucher lost one at left end; Panthers were off-side; on a cross buck Olberding took the ball to the four yard line; making first down. He immediately repeated for two more yards; Tigers were off-side; Duray failed at center; Wirtz, however, plunged for a touchdown off-right end. Senzig's try for point was blocked. Purcell kicked off for the Panthers to Stroempl, who returned the ball to the 46 yard mark. A pass failed as the quarter ended.

Second Quarter.

Junk made one around left end; Senzig blocked a pass; Hunt ripped six off-right end; but Junk made nothing on the left flank and the ball went over to the Panthers. Olberding made two at right end; Purcell added two off-left tackle; Olberding made first down when he skirted right end for twenty yards before he was forced out of bounds. Wirtz hit center for one; Purcell lost one at left tackle, but gained two off-left guard; Makovec intercepted a pass and ran five yards. Tigers' ball. On the first play they were off-side; Hunt failed at right end; Junk rung up eleven at the other end; Hunt fumbled, and Senzig recovered for the Panthers. Olberding made four; Panthers were penalized for backfield in motion and for off-sides on two successive plays; Purcell hit for three; the half ended as Duray was stopped at left end.

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SENIOR LEAGUE

SIXTHS

Sixths 54—Opponents 51.

Even though many of the members of the squad were inexperienced in football tactics, the Seniors set the example for the rest of the classes by entering a representative team in the race for the Senior League pennant. Even at the first game the players were able, with the aid of a few pointers from Coach Issenmann, to polish off the roughness to the extent that the Seniors outplayed the Seconds 41-0. The outcome of the other games on the schedule, however, was not as encouraging to the grads as was their opening contest. The Fourths defeated the Sixths 20-0 by making use of the overhead system. Two long passes resulted in two touchdowns. The Sixths showed up best in their last encounter which they, however, lost after a hard struggle to the Thirds, 31-13. Captain Coleman's sensational return of punts featured this last appearance of the Seniors. Manager Piggy Gerlach was the Senior pilot during the grads' last football season at St. Joe.

FIFTHS

Fifths 50—Opponents 13.

Injuries played havoc in the ranks of the Fifths and unaided put that team out of the pennant race. In fact, by the time half of the games scheduled had been played, so many men were out of the lineup for the season that Coach Hartmann was obliged to rebuild the team in order to present a formidable front to the enemy. In the opening game of the year, the Fifths battled the Fourths to a scoreless tie. The Fifths really were the losers in this contest, for during the remainder of the season they were deprived of the services of a star tackle who was hurt in the first game. Several more players were lost during the next weeks' practices, and, finally, Manager Heiman, suffering from a twisted knee, was carried off the field in the encounter with the Thirds, which the latter copped 13-0. In their final game of the season the Fifths broke into the winning column by defeating the last place Seconds, 50-0, in a contest in which Captain Lauer, alone, made five touchdowns.

THIRDS

Thirds 115—Opponents 19.

Displaying the most powerful

scoring machine of any eleven in the Senior League, the Thirds, coached by Bill Meyer, fought their way over their older opponents to the runner-up position of the circuit. In the first game Captain Anderson led his teammates to victory over the fighting-Fifths, 13-0. The Seconds were the next victims, 71-0, in a contest that was but a practice game for the Thirds. The following encounter, however, was a battle for first place. After outplaying the Fourths throughout the game, the Thirds were ruthlessly cheated of victory at the last minute, when a pass was intercepted by the enemy and carried the length of the field for the touchdown that spelled defeat for the Juniors. But the Thirds closed their season with a win, taking a hard fought and exciting game from the Seniors, 31-13. Manager Herod's drop kicking was one of the bright spots of this battle, for Joe scored no less than seven points with his toe and incidentally made the first and only field goal of the season.

SECONDS

Seconds 0—Opponents 188.

Handicapped though the second year lads were in regard to weight, size, and experience, they, nevertheless, were represented by the scrappiest team in the Senior League. Even if the score was 30-0 in favor of their opponents, these Sophomore lads refused to give up, but, on the contrary, were always in the broil striving to make their first touchdown of the season—those first points that never found their way into the scorer's book. From raw material, Manager Fries and Captain Tatar shaped the Scphs' team into something resembling a smooth football machine, so that, as the season grew older, the players also advanced in skill, and towards the close of the year were executing with fair success several trick plays. In turn the Sophs were defeated by the Sixths, 41-0; by the Thirds, 71-0; by the Fourths, 26-0; by the Fifths, 50-0. But through all these setbacks the Sophs' fighting spirit stood out as their main asset, and with this quality to build upon they promise to have something to say concerning future Senior League championships.

"That's a new one on me," said Butch as he scratched his head.

SENIOR LEAGUE STAR ELEVEN³

(Continued from Page 1.)

he has been a tower of strength to the Thirds. Because of his sweeping end runs and his blocking of passes, he has been marked a dangerous man by the enemy. Wen's speciality, however, is punting; it is a rare day in June, indeed, when one of his punts fail to go from forty to fifty yards. To run the team Arnold Grot is placed at quarter. Heinie has three years of football experience and knows how to use it. When carrying the ball, he runs low and, consequently, is hard to stop. On defense, Heinie is a good safety man and a deadly tackler.

Roman Anderson, Joseph Schill, Joseph Scharrer, and Casper Heiman are all good backs, but they lack either the experience or just that degree of ability and knowledge of the fine points of the game to keep them off the first Eleven. Anderson is a fine plunger, Joe Schill is a fast back and shifty, while Hicky Scharrer has plenty speed to carry the ball, besides being able to punt, drop kick, and pass. Injuries kept Red Heiman out of the game for over half the season and practically cost him the quarterback job on the first team. Red is an experienced field general and a sure catch of punts and passes. In fact, Red has a name for never missing a single pass that comes within his reach.

Offensively, the first string backfield would line up thus. Billinger would be used for end runs; Modrijan for dives off tackle; Lauer for short plunges to gain first down. The punting would be handled by Billinger; the passing by Modrijan and Lauer; while drop kicking for field goals and extra points would be taken care of by Grot and the two halves. On the second squad, Anderson would do the plunging; Schill would flank the ends; while Scharrer, besides punting and passing, would help to drive through the line and charge around end.

The centers of the two forward walls are Henry Barge and Anthony Thoben. The latter has the advantage in size and weight and is the more accurate passer of the two. But Barge, defensively playing a roving position, makes up for his deficiency of the offense. Many times he breaks through the line to stop a play before it has fairly started.

Joseph Hartmann and William Stecker, on either side of center, are two of the "fightingest" guards at St. Joe. Both have put in several seasons of football and know the fine points of the game. Joe, the largest man on the squad, tips the beams at 205 pounds, but for all his weight, he is not slow and often leaves his own position to stop plays around the other end of the line. As for Doc, he is ever in the game, fighting for all he is worth, and many were the opposing linesmen who came to realize that they had a job on their hands to break through Doc and in turn to prevent him from charging past them. Joe's and Doc's understudies, Ed Guillozet and Clement Gon'leaux, are dependable guards but lack the experience of seasoned veterans. Both are good tacklers and often have spoiled the enemy's plans by throwing the runner for a loss behind the line of scrimmage.

Nothing need be said concerning Fred Westendorf at tackle. Two hundred pounds distributed over six feet of frame, ability to hit hard, experience, fighting spirit, are surely sufficient requisites to merit their possessor a first team berth. And, oh, what holes he can make when playing on offense! On the other side of the line, Robert Koch will stop the enemy at his tackle. Tall and lanky and skilled in the fine points of his position, Bob very rarely, indeed, allows his man to slip by him. Anyone who witnessed his playing in the Fifts-Thirds' game has sufficient proof of his fighting spirit. John Wissert and James Connor play tackle on the second Eleven. They are two players of promise and have performed well all season. John was a regular on the champion Fourths; while Jim was directly responsible in preventing the College from scoring a touchdown in their Thanksgiving battle with the High School.

The flank positions are held down by Francis Uecker and Leonard Connor, by Sylvester Moebs and George Reardon. Although Curly Uecker played football for the first time this year, he has developed into a fine end. His main asset is speed, which enables him to get far down under passes, to be upon an opposing backfield man almost as soon as the ball is snapped, to scoop up fumbles and to block punts. Curly is, moreover, a fearless tackler

(Continued on Page Nine)

JUNIOR STARS AND ASTEROIDS.

(Continued from page 2.)

the life of every football player. For the flank positions, Frechette and Senzig seem to be the best fitted. Both are fast, alert, and quick to take advantage of the "breaks" of the game. Senzig played like a veteran all season, bringing victory to his own team and working havoc in the enemy's ranks by blocking punts and passes and recovering fumbles. Because of his stellar all around playing Senzig, moreover, captains the first Eleven.

In Duray, Hinkel, Weis, and Dougherty, the first team has a backfield that certainly should be able to slice the opponents' line. The three last named backs are good line plungers and throughout the season have been important factors in the offense of their individual teams. Lastly, on account of his knowledge of the game, Duray, pilot of the victorious Panthers, generals the first Junior team. He, likewise, can capably handle the job of tossing the passes into the waiting arms of his ends.

Thus stands the first team. As for the second squad, it is led into action by Captain Olberding, a half-back, whose playing—particularly his end runs—has thrilled the spectators time and again. He charges with his head held low, thus offering no opening for a high tackle to his opponents. His mates in the backfield are Krupa and Hunt, two fast backs with a plenty of reserve power. Hunt, also, is a good punter. Completing the quartet, Cornely, who, indeed, gave Duray a hard fight for first honors, runs the second team from the quarter-back position.

At center and guard the forward wall possesses a plenty of beef. A steam roller would be necessary to flatten out Gibson at center and Baggott and Elliott at guards. Halfman (what's in a name) and Schmitt play a fine brand of football at the tackle positions, repeatedly smearing their opponents before they have fairly started. A pair of fleet ends, Schreiner and Heil, hold down the flank positions. The latter's specialty, in fact, is to be under a punt before his opponent catches it.

Finally, let it be said that many are the stars who are not on these teams. The writers are only sorry that they were unable to find a berth for every man.

St. Joe's Worst Eleven

John Brenner—End.

Robert Neumeyer—(C) Tackle.

Virgil Metzger—Guard.

Bernard Hartlage—Center.

Carl Reichlin—Guard.

Joseph Reichlin—Tackle.

Ernest Gallagher—End.

George Pankan—Quarter.

Dan Brown—Right Half.

Blase Brown—Left Half.

Martin Kenney—Full.

Many were the students who aspired to a berth on the Cheer's all-no-star football team of '26, and, consequently, we, the editors, may have fallen into error in a few instances. We feel certain, however, that our choice no-star team cannot possibly be weakened by the addition of any pseudo-football players who could be found within our renowned walls of learning. Many hours were spent in canvassing the entire student body for suitable players on our no-star team and we would be justly offended if, after we have spent our precious time in selecting this team, anyone would possess the temerity to claim a place on this team, either for himself or for anyone else.

In view of the fleetness of foot for which John Brenner has distinguished himself during his five years at St. Joe, we hereby bestow the honor and distinction as end on our equally honored and equally distinctive no-star team. Up till a few weeks ago, John was an habitual smoker, but for a well known reason he has desisted from smoking cigarettes in the showers for nearly a month. If this generous spirit of self-denial continues, John's wind may yet compare favorably with that of a horse which has just passed the two mile and twenty-five year mark.

Persuasiveness is an indispensable quality of all renowned football captains. Bob Neumeyer certainly could talk the sphinx out of countenance if ever an opportunity for doing so was offered him. But Bob can do more than this. He has the choicest aggregation of German slang expressions of any person at St. Joe, and we consider this quality of such unimportance that he is given the captaincy of the worst no-star team.

The athletic activities of our schoolmate, Virgil Metzger, have never been fully displayed. We,

(Continued on Page 11)

A straight backbone works better than a crooked one.

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FOOTBALL.

Many are the pastimes of students. No pastime, however, borders so closely upon war as does football. Had Xenophon or Caesar had the opportunity to view a football clash between two of our leading teams, each one, no doubt, in shame would have burned his account of the wars in which he took part, and instead he would have passed on to posterity a Latin or Greek version of the game which has more breaks (bones and otherwise) than any other modern sport. This by way of introduction!

Foremost of all the purposes of football is the opposite of "live and let live." A football player cannot be a gridiron hero unless he lays up one or more other players, or unless his own physical condition is impaired by some other player. From this it can be easily surmised that each player ought to be enclosed in an army tank in order to avoid an overabundance of football heroes. In order to entice more persons to watch a football game it is admitted that this gentle sport has also a secondary purpose. This purpose is to attempt to conduct an inflated pigskin across a certain line. The contending teams alternately try to accomplish this secondary purpose of the game while the opposite team alternately attempts to hinder this by accomplishing the

primary purpose of the game. Since the team suffering the greatest number of injuries is usually the one which failed to keep the opposing team from conducting the ball across the aforementioned line, the winner is determined by the number of times and the manner in which the ball was placed past that line by each team. This is done in order to avoid the troublesome task of summing up the number of the injured players on both sides.

Each football team is divided into two parts; one division is called the "line," the other the "backfield." Every complete line is composed of seven players, and every one of them is supposed to do the Dempsey-Tunney act with the player directly opposite him. The value of the backfield, expressed in dollars and cents, is two and one quarter dollars. This results from the agreed custom of having a fullback, two halfbacks, and one quarterback. In case of dire necessity, the two halfbacks may be combined with the result that the backfield is composed of two fullbacks and one quarterback; which, as is readily seen, does not alter the total number of backs in the least. While the two lines are, in true Christian charity, receiving and returning everything from blows to bites, the backfield attempts to accomplish the secondary purpose of the contest, and occasionally it also assists in accomplishing the primary purpose.

Thus the mighty game goes on till the time allotted for the cataclysmal contest is past. The fortunate survivors are then subjected to the onslaughts of the spectators and the players who gave a taste of Morphean happiness to a very large number of opposing players are acclaimed the heroes, while those players who drank deepest of Lethe are interred with due military honors.

W. F., '27.

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CRACKS AND CRACKERS

By WOOFIE GOOFIE

Westie happened to be detected while indulging in two seemingly incompatible pastimes. He was reading this column in a previous Cheer and at the same time he was actually laughing. It later developed that he had just returned from the Chemistry lab where he had made some nitrous oxide.

Yes, Ernest. nitrous oxide is laugh-
ing gas.

Dick (Richard) Rauth has been speaking quite a bit about Dame Gossip lately. At least he is polite enough not to drop the 'e.'

Tubby (the House Boss)—"Horst-
man, the devil always finds some-
thing for idle hands to do. Come
here and let me give you some
work."

'Twas at a Sixth year meeting and
Red had just been given the floor.
Everyone yelled, "Sit down." Now
Red is wondering why everyone
present laughed when he said,
"Everytime I get up to talk, some
fool says something."

There is one big difference be-
tween the candy trust and a banana.
You can skin the banana.

The College-High School football
game had a glorious ending. Had
the game not ended in a tie, the
High School students would be send-
ing their pie to the College students
for the rest of the year.

On the other hand, some of the
High School students may think
that if the game had not ended in
a tie, their health would be impaired
by an over indulgence in the con-
sumption of pie.

Very well pleased are the waiters
over the outcome of this game. Had
either side won, pie would have to
be transported from one refectory
to the other to an extent which would
have warranted the existence of an-
other waiter.

Russell—"Do you remember the
beautiful sunrise we had in Kentucky
last summer?"

Weiker—"No, I always managed
to get to bed before morning."

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ST. JOE'S WORST ELEVEN.

(Continued From Page 7)

therefore, deemed it advisable to give him a quiet berth on our team of gridiron warriors.

With the aid of stilts and an undersized football, Bernard Hartlage could hold down the center position in a very unpraiseworthy manner.

Carl and Joseph Reichlin, even though they are brothers, really entertain a small amount of brotherly love towards each other. In order not to separate these two youths, we placed them on this team and we sincerely trust that they will be as friendly towards each other in defeat as they have been during the several uneventful years which they have spent at St. Joe.

True worth again claims mention. Ernest Gallagher, one of our fighting Irish, is badly read in rubrics and, no doubt, his absence of knowledge along this line could easily be substituted by an equally profuse ignorance of gridiron matters.

Whittier might well have written "The Lost Occasion" in honor of George Pankan, for he is "Chicago's stateliest type of man; in port and speech Olympian, whom no one saw at first, but took a second awed and wondering look." George, we are convinced, could bring defeat to his team in record breaking time. Since he makes pretensions at being a man, and since we adjudge him to be approximately a quarter of one, we place him at quarterback.

For several weeks Dan Brown has

spent his time to devise ways and means to get his name in the Cheer. In order to end his worries, we are graciously placing his name on our all-no-star team, for, down deep in our tender hearts, we feel that heretofore we have disgracefully overlooked this sterling example of all that is good in waiters.

Never lived there a youth who hitched his wagon to a higher and a brighter star than Blase Brown. Again and again, as each year brought forth a new model star, this virile individual has broadcasted from the depths of his anatomy the perfection of his make of car. Since the time when Blase heard that footballs were sometimes called pigskins, by association of ideas, he has reached the conclusion that these elongated spheroids are too vulgar for contact with his delicate hands.

Harold Grange and Martin Kenney both possess auburn hair. The similarity stops here, for Red Kenney is as adept at playing football as Red Grange would be at selling ice in the polar circles. The only things Red Kenney has ever won are the hearts of those persons with whom he has never come into contact. Hence, our sincerest belief that he could not win a football game is not unfounded.

We are glad to report that many of the students had very pie-ous thoughts concerning the College-High School football game.

Uhrane desires a position picking blossoms from a century plant.

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COLLEGE-HIGH BATTLE.

(Continued from Page 3)

and but a minute and a half of play left. On a run around right end Coleman carried the ball forty-seven yards to the eight yard line. E. Meyer lost four on an end run. The gun ended the battle.

| College | High School |
|-------------------------------------|-------------|
| Connor L.E..... | Reardon |
| WestendorfT..... | J. Connor |
| HartmannG.....E. | Guillozet |
| ThobenC..... | Barge |
| SteckerG..... | Goubeaux |
| KochT..... | Pollack |
| IssenmannE..... | Weigel |
| ColemanQ. (Capt.) | Modrijan |
| Meyer W.LH..... | Herod |
| ScharrerRH..... | Anderson |
| Lauer (Capt.)F..... | Billinger |
| Substitutions—College: Uecker for | |
| Issenmann, Issenmann for W. | |
| Meyer, E. Meyer for Scharrer. | |
| High School: W. Dreiling for J. | |
| Connor, R. Guillozet for E. Guillo- | |
| zet, Huzvar for Barge, Barge for | |
| Huzvar, Farley for Anderson. | |
| Referee—Puetz. | |
| Umpire—Schill. | |
| Linesman—Heiman. | |
| Field Judge—Amato. | |
| Timer—Henrich. | |

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